THE FIGHT FOR ECONOMY.

THE OLDAWATCHDOG AGAIN FIGHTING AGAINST GREAT ODDS.

How He Was Enchred by a Bright Young Louisianian Baying Against the River and Harbor Bill in Valu-A Great Leg. Islattre See. nw-Tom Reed Attacking the Watchdog Strategle Movements Before the light-Mr. Bryan's Efforts on Behalf of Nebraska-The Permanent Ef.

feet of the Louisiantan's Victory. WOSHINGTON, May 18'.- It was Wednesday. May 4. There was quite a full attendance in the House. The old Watchdog was on the qui vive. The Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill was out of the way, and he was anxious to get up the Sundry Civil bill. The House had been vyrangilng over some private pension bills witich had come over from Priday evening. After the last one had been discussed the Watphdog said: "Mr. Speaker, I move that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union for the purpose of consid-

ering general appropriation bills."

The motion was agreed to. Speaker Crisp called upon Col. William Benry Hannibal Hatch to preside in Committee of the Whole. He resigned his gavel to Hatch, descended from his desk, and stood near a lobby door, watching the proceedings with apparent interest. William Henry Hannibad Hatch struck the marble slab a smart blow, crossed his hands on the handle of the gewel, and then said in a resonant tone of voice. "The House is in Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union for the consideration of general appropriation bills. The Clerk will report the

first bill upon the calendar." Clerk Houghtaling comes from, Albany. In a tone as resonant as that of Col. Hatch he pleked up a printed bill and read thus:

A bell (H. R. 7 LW) making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the Government for the floral year ending June 30, 1893, and for other purposes.

The Watchdog was chowing tolacco and nervously playing with his glasses. He kept his eye upon the Chairman, evidently expecting an antagonistic move. It came. A tall, graceful gentleman, with blue eyes, long. unurn side whiskers, a light moustache, and light hair, arose six feet on his left. He was dressed neatly, and had all the aplomb of an experienced parliamentarian. In a clear voice said: "Mr. Chairman, I move, under clause 4 of rule 23, that that bill be laid aside, my reason soing that I propose to move to take up the liver and Harbor bill instead of the

This gentleman was Newton Crain Blanchard of Shreveport, La. He is the Chairman of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors. He was its Chairman in the Fiftieth Congress, and the leading Democratic member of the committee in the Fifty-first. Wary, careful, considerate, and experienced, no man was better fitted to reconcile conflicting interests and bring in a bill acceptable to the majority of the House. Cool, deliberate, and determined, he grappled with the Watchdog. One had served twenty-six years in Congress and the other ten. One was (3) years old, the other 43, One had taught school, practised law, been a Judge of the Court of Probate, a Prosecuting Attorney, a member of a Constitutional Convention, and a member of the Indiana Legislature, before enteringCongress. The other had had no previous legislative experionce beyond service in a State Constitutional Convention. Each was born in the State he represented, but the Louisianian was only 8 years old when the Indianian was first elected

to Congress.

The young man had made a strategic move. In making it, he had artfully disclosed his object, to antagonize the Sundry Civil bill with the River and Harbor bill. He had hardly closed his sentence before Col. Hatch shouted from the Chair, "The motion is not open to debate." "But," said the wary old Watchdog, "the gentleman from Louisiana has indulged in

some debate.

Judge Holman was feeling for an opening.
Possibly he might have got it. But Tom Reed
tood in the Republican also

Judge Helman was feeling for an opening. Possibly he might have got it. But Tom Reed stood in the liepublican aisle, in his favorite attitude, watching the proceedings. He made a break on behalf of the Louisianian.

"Regular order," he shouted.
The old Watchdog still tried to get a grip.
"Mr. Chairman," he said, "I ask unanimous consent that I have the same length of time that the gentleman from Louisiana has had, without objection." ithout objection."
It was a small leverage. The gentleman om Louisiana had not consumed over twenseconds. But the Republican Colossus was executed.

nexorable.
"Regular order." he again blurted out. The Watchlog made another snap. "I ask unani-mous consent that I may be allowed as much time as the gentleman from Louisiana has occupied." he implored.

occupied." he implored.
This time he got it straight from the shoulder. The Chairman replied: "The gentleman from Indiana is not in order. Debate is not in order, and as soon as the gentleman from Louisiana began to make a statement the Chair called him to order."
"Not till he had made his statement," pleaded the Watchdox. "Not till he had made his statement," pleaded the Watchdog.
Col. Hatch cut him off by saying: "The question is on the motion of the gentleman from Louisiana."
At this Julius Casar Eurrows interfered.
He is a parliamentarian from Parliamentville.
As Mr. Blanchard had quoted clause 4 of rule
23. Burrows had turned to it. This clause is as follows:

In Committees of the Whole House, business on their In Committees of the Whole Bouse, business on their caiendars simil be taken up in regular order, except bills for raising revenus, general appropriation bills, and bills for the improvement of rivers and barbon, which shall have precedence; and when objection to passing over any bill or proposition is made, the committee shall thereupon rise and report such objection to the House, which shall decide without debate whether such bill or proposition shall be considered or the present; whereupon the Committee shall resume its sitting, without further order of the House.

to the House, which shall decide without delaste whether such bill or proposition shall be considered or laid aside for the present; whereupon the Committee shall resume its acting, without further order of the House.

"Mr. Chairman," said the screne Burrows, "I do not understand that there is any motion to be put. The gentleman from Louisiana asks that the bill, the title of which has been read by the Clerk, be passed over, and I have not heard any objection to it."

Col. Hatch rose to the emergency. "The gentleman from Indiana objected," he replied. This was constructively but not strictly true. "I should think I did object," growled the Watchdog, and the House reared.

Undoubtedly he did intend to object, but he was so eager to make a speech that he forgot it. Thereupon Col. Hatch said: "The committee will rise, and the Chair will report to the House under the rule."

Speaker Crisp then took the gavel. Col. Hatch walked into the arena fronting him and said: "Mr. Speaker, the Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union reports that it has had under consideration the first general appropriation bill upon the calendar, the Sundry Crivil Appropriation bill, and that the gentleman from Louisians has moved that the gentleman from Louisians has moved that the bill be laid aside, to which objection has been made by the gentleman from Indiana.

The flight was thus transferred to the open Zouse, There was much excitement. Members directly interested in the River and Harbor bill flocked together, while Messrs. Sayors. Dockery, Breckinridge, and other members of the Committee on Appropriations gathered around the Watchdog.

Speaker Crisp wielded his gavel with decitive onergy. "The gentleman from Missouri, Chairman of the Committee of the Whole, he said." reports that the committee, on the calmod of the easendar, having reached the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, objection was made to its present consideration, whereupon the committee for said. Who objected? asked the Watchdog. "No gentleman rose to object."

"The ayes seem to have it," the Speaker said.

The Watchidog made a last effort. "I ask for a division," he shouted, as he rose to his feet and shook his hand at the Speaker's desk.

A division showed 122 ayes and 48 noes.

"Mr. Speaker," said the Watchdog, "I do not easil for the reas and nays, because I do not wish to consume the time."

Speaker Crisp said: "The ayes have it and the Honse instructs the committee to lay aside the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. The committee will resume its session."

The Hon. William Henry Hannibai Hatch then again mounted the steps and seized the

gavel. The Speaker resumed his old place near the door and watched the proceedings. "The Clerk will report the pext general ap-propriation bill upon the calendar," Mr. Hatch shouted,

shouted.
Clerk Houghtaling read:
Abili H. B. 7.870) making appropriations for the construction, repair, and preservation of certain public works on rivers and harbors, and for other purposes.
The tail Louisianian rose with a triumphant light in his eye. But the Watchdog was not yet through with him. He made his last effort to abunt the extravagant measure. "Mr. Chairman," he shouted, "the fiver and Harbor bill is not one of the general appropriation bills within the meaning of the rule. It has always been held that if was not."
The reader will notice that the rule puts the River and Harbor bill after general appropriation bills. The tail Louisianian showed no nervousness. In a clear, deliberate tone he said: "Mr. Chairman, if the gentleman from Indiana makes that point, the quickest way to get over the difficulty will be for the Clerk to go on down the enlendar till he reaches what are general appropriation bills, and I will ask the committee to lay them aside, and, after that is done the liver, and Harbor bill can come up under the rule."

Col. Hatch replied: "The Chair has instructed the Clerk to read the title of the next general appropriation bill on the calendar. If there are no other general appropriation bills on the calendar." There are two regular appropriation bills on the calendar." There are two regular appropriation bills on the calendar." There are two regular appropriation bills on the calendar." There are two regular appropriation bills on the calendar." The calenda Clerk Houghtaling read:

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"There are two regular appropriation bills on the calendar." broke in the Watchdog, still making a light.

"The Chair will have the bills reported under their titles," Col. Hatch replied.

The Clerk then read the title of a bill making provision for the construction of a United States revenue cutter, for service in the harbor of San Francisco.

"That is not a general appropriation bill."

That is not a general appropriation bill."

shouted Commodore Boutelle, apparently anxions to worry the Watchdog.

"I ask unanimous consent that that till be laid aside," said the Louisianian.

"I object," came from tail Texler of South Dakota.

Julius Clesar Burrows then called Col. Hatch's attention anew to the fact that it was not a general appropriation bill.

"The gentleman from Michigan is right," Col. Hatch promptly responded. "This is not a general appropriation bill."

The old Watchdog had kept his place in the centre of his bodyguard, and was still general appropriation bill is the Post Office bill," he shouted.

There was a hull in the proceedings. The Chair was looking over the calendar and glancing at the rules.

"What is the business before the House?" asked Mr. Wilson of Washington.

Col. Hatch responded: "The Chair will state to the gentleman that the House has resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union."

"For the consideration of what?" Mr. Wilson inquired.

"General appropriation bills," replied Col.

itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union."

"For the consideration of what?" Mr. Wilson inquired.

"General appropriation bills." replied Col. Hatch, "and as soon as the first bill can be found it will be read by its title."

Fages were dashing this way and that in vain efforts to find printed copies of the lost office appropriation bill. There was another full in the proceedings. Finally the tall Louislanian suggested that as the Clerk could not find any general appropriation bill on the calendar, the next business in order was other appropriation bills. Col. Hatch regided that there was an oversight in not having the bills in the House, but a messenger had been sent to the Clerk's collee for them.

Here the Watchdog came to the resque. "I will furnish the Clerk with the title of the next bill," he said. "It is on page 9 of the calendar, a bill making appropriations for the iscal year ending June 30, 1803."

The Clerk read the title, and the Louisianian asked that it be laid over. Mr. Hatch put the request to the Committee. The Watchdog still held the floor. "I believe under the rule," he said, "when there is objection to the consideration of a bill, the committee rises, and the question is submitted to the House."

Thereupon the Chair asked whether there was objection to the request of the gentleman from Louisiana. The Watchdog objected, and the Committee again rose. Speaker Crisp resumed the chair, and there was the usual vote and division. The division showed that there was no quorum in the House. Mr. Butler of lowa insisted upon a voting quorum, and tollers were appointed. It took twenty minutes to get a quorum. The Louisianian had triumphed by 152 ayes to 24 noes.

The next general appropriation bill on the calendar was the Fortifications bill. Mr. Blanchard asked unanimous consent that it be passed over. Mr. Butler of Iowa objected. The Committee again rose and the following seen occurred:

ing no further technical opposition, he began to skirmish for time for debate. The Louisianian was very generous. He allowed the dobate to run on indefinitely. Having secured this much, the Watchdog retired to the room

of the Committee on Appropriations and re-mained there during the rest of the day. On the next day general debate was limited to two hours, the Watchdog expressing himself as satisfied. He made a politic speech. He said that he approved of a wise and reasonable system of internal imand reasonable system of internal improvements. He had hoped that in the preparation of this bill, notwithstanding the heavy pressure, the general policy controlling the House this session would have been manifested to at least a reasonable extent. It was the only bill that did not propose any reduction overshe appropriations for the current year. On the contrary, as would be seen, it involved a largely increased expenditure for the present and for the future.

Mr. Dockory said that it was \$1.317.000 larger than the last bill, as it passed the House. Mr. Blanchard replied that it covered nearly \$4.000.000 less than the bill of 1816.

Yes, as it became a law, the Watchdog

Mr. Blanchard replied that it covered nearly \$4.000,000 less than the bill of 1810.

"Yes, as it became a law," the Watchdog replied; but this involves a much larger expenditure in future than any treceding bill."

The pressure to hear what he had to say was very great. Members growded around him from every direction, and the Chair was finally forced to threaten them with the Serigant-at-Arms to keep order. Those interested frequently interrupted the indianian with questions, but he answered them promptly, and did not seem annoyed. He said while the specific appropriation of the bill was only \$21,201,000 there were contracts authorized to such an extent that it ought to arouse the attention of the House. They would grow and become immense. The last Congress took the initiative step in this confract system by appropriating \$16,000,000. That was a llepublican Congress. In this Congress the contracts authorized had been increased to \$23,702,321. Here the tail Louisianian got a turn on the Watchdog. He asked him if he objected to the contract system, and Judge Holman replied that he did.

"Well," replied Mr. Blanchard, "I bold in my hand the Sundry Civil bill. Under the head of Building for the Library of Congress' I find a provise for contracts."

"I hope the gentlemen will not consume my time," the Watchdog responded.

"I am asking you." Mr. Blanchard replied, "if you did not put into the Sundry Civil bill a provision for a contract."

"Yes," answered Mr. Holman.

is \$47,903,000, equal to the entire cost of the

is \$47,903.000, equal to the entire cost of the Government only forty years ago."

Judge Holman's half hour expired before he was through, and he had some difficulty in obtaining fifteen minutes, extension. Indeed, he would have hardly got it if it had not been for the courtesy of his opponent.

The fight grew hot before the two hours, allotted for general debate expired. Dan Lockwood jumped into Mr. Whiting of Michigan, and had a lively skirmish with young Builey of Texas. There were dignified speeches and witty speeches, speeches relevant and speeches irrelevant. Members who had large appropriations for harbors in their districts had little to say, while those who were overlooked became cantankerous. Judge Holman tried to strike out the provisions for contracts for the Harbor of Refuge at Point Judith. A hot debate occurred the Louisianian meeting him hilt to hill the owned further from appropriation bills carrying contracts, reported by the Watchdog's committee. The Committee of the Whole stood by the Louisianian, In fact, the bill was really increased in the House instead of being cut down.

It was on May 6 that Tom Reed went for the ludge. He discovered in the bill an appropriation calculated to benefit the town of Law-renceburg, in the Watchdog's district, and moved to strike it out. He was very sarcastic in his plea for economy, and wound up by trusting that he should have the assistance of the gentleman from Indians. Debate was limited to five minutes, when the hammer fell. The following scene occurred:

Mr. Holman-I hope the gentleman will have more

Mr. Reed - Oh, no.

Mr. Holman-Ob. I insist on it.
Mr. Roed-Ob. ho: I want the help of the gentleman from Indiana. Ills assistance is of more importance to this country than my having five minutes addi-

At this the House began to laugh. After the laughter subsided the Watchdog himself became facetious. He twirled his glasses and ran along like this: "Oh, Mr. Chairman, the gentleman is usually pleasant and funny, and we all laugh, as a matter of course. Indeed, the pleasant face of the gentleman from Maine incites us to pleasant emotions. We are always glad to hear him talk, and he always talks very well. It has been heralded around the Capitol during this forenoon that somebody was to be literally chawed up by the gentleman from Maine. All of us, of course, have been on the lookout, and I thought possibly it might be me." Why, I notified the gentleman," broke in

Tom Reed. 'No," replied the Watchdog, "but after I

Geograf appropriation bills. Feeling that the found it will be regularly its stiffer when another the found in the regular of the stiffer appropriation bill. There was another binning suggested that as the they could not be the stiffer appropriation bill. There was another binning suggested that as the they could not be the stiffer and prepared appropriation bill on the stiffer and proper another than the stiffer and the stiff voted down."

"But. Mr. Chairman," persisted Mr. Bryan,
"I believe they are just as capable of being
made navigable as many of the rivers mentioned in the bill."

"I do not accept the amendment," Mr.
Bianchard said, and it was rejected on a division by 18 yeas to 93 mays.

IV .- THE RESULT. But the Louisianian won his fight. He swept everything before him, and now he is a candidate for the United States Senate. The ex-travagance of the River and Harbor bill will

TERRORIZED BY LIZARDS. ASSAULTS AND THEFTS BY A GANG ON

Because Reckless Lonfers Were Tolerated for Years, Residents Seek Protection Now from Burglars and Highwaymen-The Cave and Resorts on the Mountain.

ORANGE MOUNTAINS.

The Lizards, who for five or six years past have terrorized the respectable residents of the Oranges, are beginning to break out again. As the warm weather approaches they are becoming bolder and bolder, knowing the safety of their retreats, which are in the wildest part of the Orange Mountains. The West Orange police force of four men is unable to cope with them. During the winter season some of the Lizards work, but during the summer most of the members of the gang loaf in low barrooms and live in a big cave at the top of Watching Mountain.
The doings of the Lizards during the past

few years have been well known, and at one time last summer matters were so bad that women couldn't venture out alone with safety at night, and men carried revolvers when they had occasion to visit West Orange after dark. The police tried to break up the gang, but the force was so small that little headway was made until one night when a pollceman caught the leader of the gang with stolen property in his possession and locked him up. Afterward the gang kept quiet.



The gang has been reenforced this summer by recruits from this city. Three or four cases of highway robbery have been reported within the past month. On the evening of April 27 Mrs. Charles Clinger of Berwick avenue. Orange, while walking homeward after a visit to a friend in West Orange, was accosted by a tall, rather good-looking young man, whom she recognized as a Lizard. She tried to escape from the man, and when she screamed her he would kill her if she didn't stop screaming. He began to drag her from the street into a lot, but she screamed again, despite his threat, and he let go of her and ran across a field. The young rascal's retreat was acsturdy farmers ran up in answer to the woman's cry for help. They chased the highwayman, but he escaped. In two other cases of assault and robbery the Lizards were active that night. J. C. Venable. a coachman in the employ of F. W. Baldwin of West Orange, was attacked by three men, who, relieving him of all the money he had, \$1.50, knocked him down, and beat and kicked him into insensibility. He was picked up by a res-



ident and conveyed to a house near by and was in a precarious condition for two days. Lyons, a colored driver in the employ of Mr. hem away. They caught him again the next night, and beat him so brutally that he has been in bed ever since. The police were noti-



werthing before him, and now he is a candidate for the United States Senata. The extragance of the River and Harbor bill will lead to a serimping in necessary expenditure. The Post Office clerks and others who are looking for an increase of calary will look in a long through the latter of the properties of the properties. Seventy Southern Democrats, 54 Northern and members voted for the bill. Then the sevent state of the properties of the p

new cave, and began operations on an extensive scale. For a time Edmonson had luck, but one night he was arrested for stealing a horse from Samuel Jones of Orange. His family furnished ball, and he was liberated. When the fall he remarked to his late keeper:

Til never be taken alive by the police again. If they should catch me again it would mean one or two deaths, probably the latter."

A day or so later Policeman McGuirk of the West Orange force saw a man acting suspiciously in a lonely road. The man had a bundle under his arm, and when the policeman hailed him he dropped it and ran. MeGuirk, overtaking the fugitive, thrust out a foot and tripped him up. The man fought desperately, and when the policeman jerked his prisoner to his feet he discovered for the first time that he had in his grasp the notorious captain of the Lizards, Edmonson. In the bundle was a clock that had been stolen by Edmonson and "Sleepy" Burke in Orange, Edmonson and "Sleepy" Burke in Orange, Edmonson and "Sleepy" Burke in Orange, Edmonson and she handed it to him in a tin cup. He emptled a white powder in it and drank it. That night he had convulsions and was removed to the Memorial Hospital in Orange, where he died a few days later.

Since Edmonson's death his lieutenant, Pat McKoune, a wicked young leafer, has been at the head of the Lizards. He has kept them quiet, and, bevend one or two small robberles, they were not very aggravating during the past winter. They are well equipped for a summer campaign, however, and, unless Essex county resinforces the local police, the rasideaus may expect trouble from them. About twenty-three men are in the gang now, and a tougher looking lot of leafers would be hard to find. McKoune, the leader, is a hardy young man, able to work and support himself, but he prefers to loaf. The wonder is that he is tolerated in the neighborhood.

On the Orange Mountains are places that are as wild as the wildest outlaw could wish for, and the Lizards are located in one of them. They have a cave in the side of th

Inst throe or four leet of the waiss of the building in its wild location a picturesque object.

The rest is logs and rough boards, making the building in its wild location a picturesque object.

The Lizards loafed for awhile at the St. James Hotel, a tavern kept by George Ruf in a less seeluded part of the mountain. On Saturday night last Ruf and several friends put out the whole gang, and now the Lizards have sworn vengeance on him. Ruf told a reporter that he had received an anonymous letter signed "Lizard," bearing the usual skull and cross bones, and warning him that his time had come. He isn't afraid, and he has a big gun loaded with buckshot for the first Lizard that shows his face near the St. James. Simeon Harrison, an accentric old character, whose grandfather purchased almost all of Essex county from the Indians more than 150 years age, died about a year ago. In his will he put aside enough money to keep in order a big barn for the accommodation of stray tramps. The Lizards take advantage of that, and from two to ten of them sleep in the barn every night. They drink, fight, and raise tromendous disturbances, annoying everybody in the vicinity, and allow only their own friends to sleep in the barn. The policemen have been petitioned to put them out of the piace, or, at least, to keep them quiet, but nothing has been done.

That is the present state of affairs in West Orange, and although the residents are timid about taking any action, they are highly indignant over the lax management. They are the chief sufferers from the descents of the Lizards. They talk of forming a vigilance committee to break up the gang and drive McKoune out of the county.

A SECOND SUEZ CANAL.

A SICOND SUIZ CANAL. The Unsuccessful Scheme for Paralleling

Lesseps's Ditch. When the Sultan of Turkey sent to Cairo the firman investing the new ruler of Egypt as Khedive, he took occasion to affirm the exclusive claim of Turkey to the Sinai peninsula. Sobody has ever known very clearly where Egyptian territory in the desert of Sinal ended or where Turkish dominion began. The Bedouins of the desert pay tribute to neither power, and in fact the sovereignty of the peninsula is supposed to be about as worthless a possession as can be imagined. Many people wondered, therefore, why the Porte should have gone out of its way to advance its claim to the peninsula.

The London Standard suggests that an explanation may be sought in the negotiations which took place some years ago with respect. to the construction of a second Sucz canal. At that time the Lesseps canal was at the height of its success. Trade was brisk, freights were high, and there was every prospect that the canal would yield even larger dividends than Joseph Campbell. The three men assaulted it had already declared. Certain capitalists, him, but he made a stubborn fight and drove among whom were a few Englishmen, but be a money-making scheme to build another

them away. They caught him again the next night, and beat him so brutally that he has been in bed ever since. The police were notified of the outrages, but no arrests were made, and the Lizard's continue to run things to suit themselves in that part of Orange.

The Lizard gang, the police say, was organized on Jan. 7, 1855, when Michael, alliss "Sleepy" Burke, James Edmonson, a wayward young man of good family, and Pat McKoune, the present leader, stole a keg of beer in Orange and carried it to the mountain. The police traced the young follows, and caught them drinking the beer. The worst that could be said against the prisoners at that time was that they were a shiftless lot of good-for-nothings. Their sentences were light, and after they had been liberated they found a seefinded cave in Wilmerding's woods, just off horothfield road, which runs up the side of the mountain. Ritted it up as a rendezvous, and used it as a hiding place for wintever they could steal. The disappearance of the young men from the local bar-rooms

SIMEON HARRISON'S BAIN.

Was commented upon by everybody, and West Orange thought that it had rid itself of three word, howeverely work and when it had rid itself of three word, howeverely more and was allowed through that it had rid itself of three word, howeverely one year of the content of the content of the period of the content of the conte

WHAT THE TICKET CHOPPER SAW. The Surprising Experiences of a Couple at

an Elevated Station. At ten minutes before 6 o'clock the other evening a young man was standing at the far lower end of the down-town platform of the Sixth avenue elevated station at Fourteenth street. He was carefully dressed, and a certain freshness in his tollet indicated that he had changed his clothing after the day's business in anticipation of an evening away from home. He leaned against the railing, and straightened himself up only when a train stopped. Then he examined carefully the passengers who got off. After each examination he leaned back again, first unbuttoning his overcoat and coat, looking at his watch. and then carefully buttoning himself up again.
At the same end of the platform, across the way, a young woman was standing. She was well dressed, and when the lights from the train windows shone on her face, she was seen to be very good to look at. She had let black hair and big. dark-brown eyes, and pretty features, She was tall and stood straight. As the young man watched the down-town trains and the passengers who had left them, so she watched

he up-town trains and their passengers. She

At 6:15 o'clock both the young man and the young woman were standing at the ends of the platforms and were showing signs of impatience. Just about that time they noticed each other. They looked each other over carefully and then turned their eyes away. The trains began to come in more frequently and the crowds grew larger. So both were kept busy for the next fifteen minutes. At the end of that time the young woman leaned on the railing and fell to looking down at crowded Sixth avenue with a very disconsolate face. The young man across the way examined her more carefully. He looked at his watch again, waited until two

across the way examined her more carefully. He looked at his watch again, waited until two more trains had passed, leaving no one for him, then he slowly waiked down to the exit, and so down the steps to the street. A minute later he reappeared, this time on the uptown platform, where the girl was still waiting. He lighted a cigarette and sat down on the bench a few feet away from her.

She turned after awhile, and saw him looking at her. She waiked past him, keeping her eyes straight in front of her, as though he were not there. She looked at the clock in the office, saw that it was at 10 minutes to 7, and waiked back to the far end of the platform. Her eyes showed that she was not in a very good humor. The young man watched her, and soon she began to look at him.

At 70 clock he left the bench and walked bown the r. He isaned against the railing about two feet from her and watched the crowd below, as she was doing. Pretty soon he said something to her. She straightened herself up, and, without seeming to have heard, walked down the platform and seated herself upon the bench. Both watchea the trains come and go for ten minutes more. Then the young man drew on his gloves, settled his hat, and darted down the platform with an air that said plainiy: "Well, I've got enough. I'm going." As he reached the bench he stopped, looked at the girl, and talked to her rapidly, carnessly, and at considerable length. At lirst she seemed not to be listening, then her face looked as though she were debating something, then she looked up at him and smilled. "Come on." he said, as plainly as manner can say anything. She got up and nodded her head, and dropped the least bit of her incensolable look. They walked to the exit together. By the time they reached the foot of the stairs they were well acquainted. So they didn't get left after all, as plainly as manner can say anything. She got up and nodded her head, and dropped the least bit of her incensolable look. They walked to the exit together. By the time they reached the foot of

With the Help of Warriors They Manage From the Providence Journal,

to be Up the Rentile.

From the Percidence Journal.

The first inspection of land said to be desirable for a military camp was made yesterday afternoon by the joint legislative committee appointed to secure a permanent camp for the Rhode Island militia.

The committee consists of one Senator and two Representatives. The committee was accompanied by Brig.-Gens. Dennis and Kendall, Col. Thornton. Col. Phetteplace, Capt. Barker, Capt. George A. Forsyth, Capt. Howe, and Senator Andrews.

The first proposed site visited was the several hundred acres at Hill's Grove.

The expedition met with an adventure in pushing its way through several acres of brake and briar. The party was marching in Indian file along the old Fequet trail, when the head of the column was abruptly halted by a large black snake poised on the decayed limb of a tree, its head creeted, its fangs ready to strike, and its entire attitude betokening defiance to the Rhode Island militia, the Legislature, and the committees thereof.

"Forward! forward!" called Gen. Dennis, who was in the rear, but those in the van declined to budge an inch. The reptile gave a warning hiss, and its gaying jaws closed with a suggestive snap. Its sinuous body advanced to a higher limb, and again its creek was creeted to do battle. It gave a spring to another branch, and the head of the column wavered; a moment more and it would have broken, but just then Senator Titus Andrews, who had been gathering a bouquet of mushrooms, came up and sized up the situation." "Rack back!" graduited these

a moment more and it would have broken, but just then Senator Titus Andrews, who had been gathering a bouquet of mushrooms, came up and sized up the situation.

"Back, back!" exclaimed those who had recovered speech, and who were fearful of losing a valuable Sonator. "For what?" The snake, the snake!" they cried. "Oh, yes, I see him. Why, the varmint. Any of you want him?" He spoke as though he would pass the reptile to any one short of a snake. Col. Phettoplace was sorry he hadn't his sword, and Col. Forsyth regretted that he was without a gun. "Tut-tut!" exclaimed the yeoman Senator from Smithifield, and, passing beneath the snake, he seized it by the tail, just as Capt. Forsyth aimed a blow at it with a sapiling. "I will show you a little trick." observed Gon. Kendail, lifting the dead snake by the tail. "See me snap his head off." He snapped the snake as one would snap a whip, but the trick did not work. The shock revived the snake and the trick was not renewed.

INDIVIDUAL ANNEXATION.

The Hegira of Canadians to the United States Constantly Increasing. From the Toronto Globe.

The Megira of Canadians to the United States Constantly Increasing.

From the Arona Globa

The French-Canadian papers continue to bewait the flight of population. At Sorel in one day 250 tickers were sold to persons going to the United States. In the parishes below Quebec the number going exceeds all previous records. At Levis, a concentrating point, 1.500 persone a week take train for the States. At Sherbrooke, another concentrating point, the exodus is even more remarkable; they come from the north shore and from the south shore; the whole province is being emptied of popple. A French contemporary says the cures are alarmed at the extent of the exodus, and so are the local bankers and storekeepers.

The clorgy have done their best to dissuade the people from going to New England; missionaries like Father Dugas have left nothing undone to persuade them to gote the the animal Northwest; but the stream continues to flow in undiminished volume.

A correspondent says he happened to be in a Post Office not far from the city of Quetee the other day and found that 10 per cent. of the chandians over the line to their friends on this side to enable them to join the caravan.

The mejority of the emigrants are farmers. In old times the sons and daughters of farmers went, now the old folks are pulling up stakes. It is, as the French papers say, a "torrible plague." The Torles have done their bost, within the Tory policy, to diminish the outflow. They have built graving sleeks and wet dooks, branch railronels and main lines into new regions like the Lake St. John, new post offices and new custom issues, new wharves and shows signs of waxing greater in future years. The curies say the transhrailronds have sand shows signs of waxing greater in future years. The curies say the transhrailronds have sand shows and new custom houses. Now he can embark on his branch railronds show estimates to the tirand Trunk on the south shore. Now he can embark on his branch rails and get to Boston, a colonist's fare on a cubinist car, for one

Just What a Corker Is.

From the Charge Issily Ness Record.

The word "corker" is a much-abused one, for the reason that its real meaning is unknown to the vast majority of these who use the word. It is derived from the French word "cortaer," and that comes from the Latin "carcare," which, in turn, was born of the Grack word. Throughout the Homerian epies the codioss whom we call Venus is referred to as Venus the corker, and the epithet as originally applied seemed to imply not only natural and inherent qualities, but also shining and distinguished accomplishments—personal and intellectual locality, attractions, charms, gifts, and arts. Our word, perverted by the ribaid usage of the profanely heedless, has come to imply a certain disregard of consequences, so that when one speaks of another as a corker the multitude gathers therefrom that he who is designated as a corker must necessarily be a sort of well-meaning but heedless pyrotechnist in speech and action. The word "thoroughbred," corrupted and debauched by the brutal familiarity of idle tongues, has come to have a similar meaning.

SO GOES THE WORLD.

GOOD INTEREST ON A DOLLAR.

Senator Sawyer's Return to a Brother Who From the M. Louis Globe Democrat.

Benator Sawyer's Return to a Brother What Min & Small Favor.

Promite & Louis Globe Dimorns.

Senator Sawyer'er Wisconsin accumulated an immense fortune in the lumber regions of the Northwest. He left New York State comparatively a poor boy, with \$200 in his pocket, which he carned by working on a farm. His brother was then a well-to-do farmer in his brother was the manual state of the farmer in the will in the West.

"I've got \$100 in my pocket." said the Senator of the future. His brother gave him a dolar to make it an even two hundred.

A few years age Senator Sawyor, returning from a visit to Europe, stopped at his brother's house in New York State to spend a week amid the seenes of his youth. He noticed a cloud on his brother's face. One evening at support the Senator casually inquired into his fortunes, and, before the conversation closed, developed the fact that he was troubled oversome outstanding notes. They were not exactly pressing, but as a thrifty farmer and a conscientious man generally they troubled him. By adroit questioning the Senator ascertained the amount of each note and the name of the holder. The next morning at breakfast he said to his brother:

"I want to use your horse and buggy to-day, to take a drive over the country and call on some of my friends. But I go alone."

The horse and buggy were got ready, and away went the eccentric old Senator.

They were stiting together that evening after supper, when out of his his slode coat pocket the Senator drew a small package of papers and handed them to his brother.

They were stiting together that evening after supper, when out of his his slode coat pocket the Senator drew a small package of papers and handed them to his brother.

They were the notes, representing an aggregate of \$1.300. He had paid and taken them un. His brot had no watch to look at, so she walked down to the office and examined the clock about every

AN INDIAN LEGEND IN MARBLE. Sionx Maid Who Died for Love of One of From the Minnespolis Journal.

Uncle Sam's Soldiers.

Prom the Minsuppolis Journal.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., May 10.—Sculptor Riordan of Deadwood has completed the Sioux Indian maiden statue upon which he has been working for some time. The statue will be a part of the woman's exhibit of this State at the World's Fair. Mr. Riordan took for his subject a Sioux maiden named Minnehaha. In connection with whose life and death there is a remantic legend.

Minnehaha was the daughter of Sitting Bear and her birthplace is credited to the Black Hills, but the family moved to a reservation in the eastern part of the Territory (this occurred in about 1870) near an agency where United States troops were stationed. Minnehaha fell desperately in love with Lieut. Dupont, a tall. notic, stately looking fellow, and was unhappy when out of his sight. Dupont was married and did not reciprocate the love, and endeavored to induce her to go away, but she would not. She could not comprehend the matrimenial laws of the palefaces. She requested to be made his servant, that she could always be near him to wait upon him and to shield him from the treachery of the Indians.

Dupont could not comprehend the matrimenial laws of the palefaces. She requested to made his servant, that she could always be near him to wait upon him and to shield him from the treachery of the Indians.

Dupont could not bear to see her sorrowful face, and thought if he was out of the way she would soon forget him and would dispel her mad passion, so he applied to be moved to Fort Laramic, Wyo. and the request was granted. He then quietly moved to his new station. He had been there over a year, and had entirely forgotten Minnehaha, when one night he was called to his office to see a visitor. Upon entering he saw a female standing beside the fireplace, her head bowed, and upon her face was an expression of great sorrow. He stared in wonder at her for a moment, when Minnehaha (for it was she) said:

'Oh, Dan, don't you remember me any more? I walked all the way from Dakota to die in your presence. Oh,

Kaiser William's Private Railway Train. - From the Philadelphia Record.

A member of a prominent firm of railway car builders, at Wilmington, Del., who was at the Stratford Hotel yesterday told some interesting details of a remarkable special trail which was recently constructed in Germany for the personal use of the young Emperor William. He said:

"I have it from an inside source that the train, which is made up of twelve of the foreign cars or corrieges as the Footbe

train, which is made up of twelve of the foreign cars or carriages, as the English call
them, has cost no less than \$750,000, that
huge sum including, of course, the complete
furnishing of the train. The twelve, cars
are all connected on the 'vestibule' plan
and include a reception room, which contains several pieces of stanary, a drawing room, decorated entirely in white and
gold, the furniture being of white satin; a library hung with Gobelin tapestry; a dining
room finished and furnished in elaborately
carved oak, a luxuriously appointed smoking
room, three bedrooms, each of which has a
bath attached; two completely fitted up nurseries for the numerous imperial youngsters;
a kitchen and a car arranged for the Emperor's suite and servants. It has taken nearly three years to construct the train so as to
bring it up to the Emperor's views of what it
should be, and he is said to be delighted with
the result. He will now probably travel about
more than ever."

More Spirited than Spiritual. From the Indianapotts Journal.

Watts-I was at a spiritualistic scence.
Potts-Were any spirits exhibited?
Watts-There were. I exhibited a spirit of
investigation, the faithful exhibited a spirit of
resentment, and that's what is the matter with my eye.

MY BABY HAD ECZEMA

On Her Face and Body. Suffering In-tense, We Doctored with Doctors Without Avail.

Used Catioura Remedies. The Child is Cured and Has Now a Beautiful Skip.

From the age of two months my baby has suffered with the eczema on her face and hody. We dectored with dectors, but without avail, leading of your CUTICURA REMEDIFS we used the same, and found them in every respect satisfactory. The child has now a beautful skin and is cured. Appreciating its value, we cheerfully recommend the same to all mothers who have children suffering from eczems.

1.663 1st av., New lork, N. I.

Another Eczema Cured For the benefit of those who are afflicted with any skin disease, and have never used the CUTICURA REMEDIPS. I will have the the following statement: I see affected with eczema in my right limb be with size to many years. I tried various all of which failed to give me researched. I determined to try the many walls in commined to try the many well. In commined to try the many well. In commany years. I tried variable for the seeing which failed to give me for the failed to try them, and an expense of this. I consider the first failed EDIES invaluable for the failed failed f

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and Skin Furifier, and purest and best of Humor Levis is, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus rom vet the cause, while CUTICUIIA, the great win cure, and CUTICUIIA, the great win cure cure, and the sext of every trace of disease. Hence the TICURA REMEDIES cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and the si, with loss of hair, from pimbles to service.

Sold everywhere, Price, CUTICURA, 50a; 80AP, 25c. BUSOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTFR DRICE AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Restantion, For How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 fillustrations, and 100 testimonials, mailed free.

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WEAK, PAINFUL BACKS,

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reheyed in one minute by the Cutteurs
Anti-Pain Planter, the only thates
tancous pain-killing planter.